

SIX by thatoneSTfanEm

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Action, Adoption, Escaping Hawkins Lab, F/M, Hawkins National Laboratory, Hopper-Byers Family, Minor Joyce Byers/Jim "Chief" Hopper, New Character - Freeform, Russia storyline, Six | Indigo Vaughn and Eight | Kali Prasad friendship, Six | Indigo Vaughn and Eleven | Jane Hopper friendship/sibling relationship, Six | Indigo Vaughn and Joyce Byers mother/daughter relationship, Six | Indigo Vaughn and Will Byers friendship/sibling relationship

Language: English

Characters: Eddie Munson, Eleven | Jane Hopper, Jim "Chief" Hopper, Joyce Byers, Kali Prasad, Martin Brenner, Murray Bauman, Sam Owens (Stranger Things), Six | Indigo Vaughn, The Party (Stranger Things)

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Summary:

Indigo Vaughn (006) is just another experiment at Hawkins National Laboratory, until she makes a life changing decision. Five years later her help is needed to save a man from a prison in Kamchatka Russia, which changes her forever.

1. Chapter 1

Author's Note:

This is my first Stranger Things fic, so please feel free to give me any constructive criticism! (I know the chapter is really short) I'll try to update this weekly.

Hawkins Lab, 1981

“Indigo, Run!”

Indigo (more commonly known as Six) darted down the halls, the white walls and floors almost blinding her. She turned back, only to see Kali on the floor, the men in all white dragging her by her feet back down the hall.

“Kali!”

“Just go!” She yelled between inaudible words of agony, “Forget about me, just go!”

Six turned around toward the exit, and ran with all the energy and stamina she had, tears running down her face. She sobbed as she ran, running until Kali's screams could no longer be heard. She ran fast, for a ten-year-old that barely ate 2 meals a day. She was almost there. Months and months of planning had finally led up to this very moment. Just as she reached the final hallway, two men in white, along with another man she knew very well, stood in front of her, blocking the exit.

“Six. You’re not trying to escape, are you?”

She stared at the man, breathing heavily.

“You know that this isn’t the type of behavior I expect from you.”

She clenched her jaw. Kali and Six had gone over this so many times before. She would have to use her powers.

“I advise you not to use your powers, Six.”

“No. I will use them whenever I want.”

The man motioned to the other two. “Get her.”

Six turned around and started running the in the opposite direction. Great plan right? Wrong. Two more men in all white came around the corner. She was trapped. No way was she getting out of this damn place unless she did it. No other option.

She raised her hand to her face and moved her fingers into a snapping position.

“Six!”

She looked at him, straight into his cold eyes.

“We talked about this. There’s no reason to leave. I can help you, Six. I can fix you.”

She swallowed hard, and shook her head while saying, “No.”

A tear streamed down her face as she snapped her finger.

3...

2...

1...

Just like that, the whole building went up in flames. The men in all white, along with Brenner, were thrown from the ground and into the walls. She didn’t care anymore. She ran. She ran faster and with so much more energy than before and didn’t even dare to look back. Crimson red blood came gushing out of her nose. Even if she did get the hell out of that damned place, where would she go? What would she do? How was she even going to survive? She didn’t know, and a small part of her didn’t want to know.

She heard men yelling from behind her, and decided to hide in a bush to the right of the Lab. Flashlights swarmed the area around her. She tucked her knees under her chin and hoped with all her soul

that they wouldn't find her. She wondered if Kali had escaped as well. Maybe she had caused a big enough distraction for Kali to escape. Maybe she had done well, fulfilled her duty. After about forty minutes, she heard talking nearby.

"The fire was put out quick, but we lost most of our staff."

Then a second male voice let out a chuckle. "You act like I don't know that."

"Dr. Brenner was put in the ICU for his injuries and they still haven't found the girl." The first man said, ignoring him.

"You mean, the girl that caused that explosion?"

"Yes, but now they're starting to believe that she died from it."

"Died? From her own explosion?"

"Yep. As crazy as it sounds, they're not ruling it out just yet."

"What was the girl's name?"

"Indigo Vaughn."

“Damn. Must’ve been on something if she wanted to risk her life just to get the hell out of here.”

2. Chapter 2

Summary for the Chapter:

5 years later - Six meets two mysterious men who want her to help them find a man somewhere in Russia.

Hawkins, Indiana - 1986

Six wandered the streets of Hawkins, Indiana, keeping her head down, and her hands in the pockets of her jeans. She didn't really know where she was going. She just needed some fresh air. Six was fifteen now. She had managed to stay away from Brenner for five years.

She focused on the sound of her boots hitting the small puddles of water every time she took a step forward. It had rained that morning. The roads were slippery, and the smell of wet grass lingered in the air. Cars passed by, each one of them seemed to creep up behind her, and then spray water at her, as if she wasn't wet enough.

She saw a car pull up in her peripheral vision, and looked up. Indeed, a car had pulled up next to her. She stepped to the side. It was a black BMW with tinted windows. Two men got out of the car and stood in front of her. One of the men was wearing a plain gray button up shirt with a dark gray tie, a black coat, and slacks. The other man was wearing something similar.

She put one hand up, and a small spark came from the palm of her hand. The two men backed away a few steps. She kept her hand up, and said threateningly, "Don't come any any closer."

Both men did as they were told and stood there.

"Who are you?" She demanded of them.

"My name is Sam Owens, this is Murray Bauman. We need you to come with us."

She looked both of them up and down quickly.

“Why?”

“There’s something that we have to do, or, more specifically, someone that we have to find. And we need your help to do that, Indigo.”

Six took a deep breath.

“How do you know my name?...”

“There’s a lot of things we know about you.”

Six lowered her hand back down to her side.

“Okay. I’ll come with you. But I swear to god, if you bring me back to the lab-“

“It’s not like that. You’ll help us, and then we’ll leave you alone.”

Six sighed and got into the back of the car.

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Six sat across from Owens and Murray and watched them both closely. Owens put a picture in front of her.

“Do you know who this man is?”

She stared at the picture for a few seconds. The picture was of a man she had barely ever seen before. Six had only seen him a few times over the years after she escaped from the lab. She never knew his name and she had never met him. Looking to the bottom of the photo, she saw, in plain handwriting: “Jim Hopper”

“Not really... He was the police chief last year, right?”

“Exactly. Have you seen him at all this year?”

“No. Not since the new police chief was hired. I do remember people

talking about him though. They said something about him being dead?”

Owens sighed. “Well, we’ve found out that he’s not dead. He’s actually being held captive in a prison in Kamchatka, Russia.”

“...What..”

Murray shifted in his seat and finally spoke up. “So, we want to find him, and bring him back here.”

Six sat up and put her hands on the table. “Okay. So, you just want me to go with you to this prison and use my powers to take out commies?”

“Yes, exactly.”

“But, we have another person we want to break this news to.” Murray said glancing at Owens.

“We think you’ll like her.”

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Murray, Owens, and Six sat at a table in a diner in South Haven, Michigan. They still hadn’t told Six who they were going to meet with, much to her annoyance.

“I’m sorry, who are we seeing exactly?”

“You’ll see.”

Six rolled her eyes. “Y’know you don’t have to act all mysterious? It really doesn’t fit you.”

Murray sighed. “This is why I hate children.”

Owens side-eyed him, and Murray acted as if he didn’t see.

“Oh, so you’re upset? I guess my work here is done.”

Right as Murray opened his mouth to say something, the door opened. A woman, about 5'4, with wavy brown hair walked into the diner. Six could tell that the woman had recognized Murray and Owens, and sure enough, she started walking over to them.

“Hey... Sorry I’m late.”

Her voice was soft, and maybe a bit soothing. She shook hands with Murray and Owens, and looked at Six with a sense of confusion in her expression. She was wearing a purple turtleneck, dark blue jeans, and a brown coat over.

“Joyce, this is Indigo Vaughn, or more commonly known as Six. She’ll be helping us with... well, what we have to do. Six, this is Joyce Byers.”

Six rolled up her right sleeve to show the “006” tattoo on her wrist. Joyce looked shocked, for some reason.

“There’s.. more of them...” Joyce whispered

Six remembered that Owens told her that Hopper had adopted another test subject, and now Joyce was in custody of her. The thought of another test subject getting to have a good home made her smile. Whoever they were, they deserved it, they had probably gone through the same thing as her.

“Uh yeah, that’s why we have numbers.” Six laughed.

Joyce shook her hand and smiled at her, to which Six smiled back. Joyce sat down in the seat next to her and the discussion began. Six kind of felt bad for her. Joyce had no idea what kind of news she was about to receive.

“Well, we should start off with Starcourt. My men have looked over and over again for any sign of... Hopper, but they couldn’t find anything.” Owens stated, looking Joyce right in the eyes.

“The Russians seemed to have packed up their shit quickly, almost a bit too quickly, too the point where it’s suspicious.” Murray said to Joyce.

“What are you saying, exactly?” Joyce was clearly confused.

“We’ve got trace of Jim in a prison in Kamchatka, Russia. What we’re saying is that he’s alive, Joyce. Jim’s alive.”

Joyce stared at Owens, with a horrified, yet somehow hopeful look on her face.

“I know it’s a lot for you to take in right now, but we need your help.”

“So, are you up for it?” Murray sighed.

“Of course! I mean, if he really is out there, then we have to find him. We have to.”

Owens nodded and took out a paper of some kind, and placed it in front of Joyce.

“This is a record of all of the prisoners at this prison. Go ahead, take a look. You might find a name you recognize..”

Six watched as Joyce scanned the list of names until she saw one that stood out to her. She pointed to one of the names at the bottom of the list. It read: “James ‘Jim’ Hopper”

“That’s- that’s him.”

“Exactly. This proves our point. So, we have a plan. You’ll stay at a base nearby while Six and Murray find Jim, along with a few military officials of mine.”

“I’m sorry, you.. don’t want me to go?”

“It’s for your own safety, Joyce.”

“So you need my help, but I don’t even get to take part in saving him?!”

“Joyce-“ Owens started to say.

“No. I’m going.”

Owens sighed, and finally agreed to it. Just then, a black SUV pulled into the parking lot.

“That’s our ride.” Murray smirked.

Notes for the Chapter:

Sorry for the late update, I’ve been pretty busy lol